

16
ENGLANDS
Deadly Disease to bee

Sick of a

KING.

OR

Religions iust Complaint against her
Enemies the Hereticks, who call
the Diety into Question.

AND

Revoke their Covenant, scornfully
to have it hanged lower in the Steeple-
houses, for Dogs to pisse upon &c.

Licenced according to Order of both Houses of Parliament.

LONDON,

Printed for *George Lindsey*, and are to be sold at his
Shop over against *London-stone*, 1647.

ENGLANDS
Deadly Disease to be

Sick of a

KING

OR



Revere the King's Authority
I have a great love for the King

and a great respect for the King's

Authority and a great respect for the King's

A Iust complaint of true Religion against ENGLAND.



England! England! To thee I direct
my speech, against thee I do complain.
Then heare mee thou filthy adulteresse,
hast thou no other pretext, but me to au-
thorize thy treacheries? None else but me
to colour thy Treasons? Shall I beare the blame of
thy disobediences to God and thy lawfull King? Say
strumpet wilt thou make mee a mother to thy whore-
domes, wilt thou that I support thy shamelesse Apo-
stasies, art thou not ashamed to say, that it is for my
cause that thou committest such robberies? Is it for
my honour (as thou sayest) that thou commit such
murthers, and bloodshed? Have I been at any time,
the mother of oppressions? Or the upholder of Sedi-
tions? Or the consenter to Conspiracies, dost thou
not know the contrary? That all these things bee a-
gainst my heart? Doth not kingdumes stand by mee?
Doe not I Onely I, make man acceptable to God?
There can bee nothing more hatefull to mee, then thy
filthy defections. Hath any of thy neighbour Nati-
ons done such affronts to mee as thou hast done?
For thou hast stript mee naked, rob'd mee of all my
Ornaments, pulled downe and dishonoured my state-
ly dwellings: killed my servants, banished all my well
willers, and now dost thou go about to banish my selfe.

Unparalleld ingratefull consider, and remember of thy
happy estate all the time that I was maintained and re-
spected by thee. So long as you did honour me, didst thou
lack for any thing? Wast thou not admired? For thy
beauty, riches, glory, strength, and manhood. Was
there any of thy neighbours could compare to thee in
these things? Could any Nobility compare with
thine for glory? Could any Gentry compare with thine
for riches? Could any Marchants compare with thine
in gaires by their traffique? Was not *England* honou-
red, respected, and made welcome to all Nations?
Was not *England* both loved and feared of all her neigh-
bours? But now open thine eyes and look upon thy dis-
figured estate. Thou art become frantick and out of thy
wits. Thou art now become miserable, infamous, ty-
ranized and oppressed by thy own selfe? Doth not thy
own Sword (which of old was a terrour and a conquer-
our of others) now pierce thy owne bowels? Doth
not thy own homiciders mercilesse hands make thine
own children fatherlesse? Thou dost thinke eares at the
pittifull cries of the poore widdowes and oppressed.
Thou disdainest the lamentable cries of the poor. Thou
hast opened thy dotes to all detestfull Vice and hast ba-
rified Vertue: thou art become barbarous, and dost hate
all civility, thy onely pleasure is to commit murder:
and thou takest delight to disobey and tread under foot
the holy Lawes of my God, thou art drunk with inno-
cent blood, and yet thou dost still thrust forward, thou
dost esteeme it thy greatest praise to oppresse thy neigh-
bours, and thou art not ashamed to proclaime unto the
world, that it is for my sake, that thou committest sacri-
ledge. Filthy apostat look upon thy self and consider thy
estate

estate now what it is, and what it was when I was maintained in thy territories, where thou wast then beautifull. Thou art now filthy, stinking, and loathsome, thy glory is turned to shame, thy riches are turned to penury, thy strength is turned to feeblenesse, and thy manhood to cowardice, and thou art become a by-word and laughing stock to all Nations. When the children of *Israel* did fall fro God and me, with the gold and Jewels they took from the *Egyptians* they did convert into a golden Calf, and for this the Lord my God did plague them. Hast thou not done the like with thy Gold and Silver, thou hast bought a sword to kill thy own self. Remember what hath been done in thy *Sister Germany* for her contempt of mee, looke for no better no, and if it were not for the honour and respect that I carry o that godly well inclined Prince thy King, thy case should be worse then hers. For I do know that that King shall restore mee to all my rights, and apparell, and that hee shall redify my ruined houses, and restore my exiled servants and welwillers to their wonted liberties. Let not t o e thy dissembling seducers looke for a better reward, then such as *Ahal* his Priest had, for deceiving *Israel*. And bid the remembrance that visible destruction that came upon them who did strive against Gods Ordinance and against Me. Do not think that the all-seeing eye of my God sleepeth. No, no: the innocent blood of thy murderers (from the earth, as did that of *Abel*) shall take vengeance against thee. Thy inhumane oppressions of the poore, of the widow, and fatherlesse, whose pitious cries thou disdainest: the Lord my God doth hear, & my *Sister Justice*, whom thou hast banished, is now in heaven, pleading for the Poore against thee. Hath not my God forbid

to touch his Annoyted and do his Prophets no wrongs. But thou respectlesse strumpet makes no Conscience to abuse the Lords Annoyted, and to kill the Prophets. For since the time of thy filthy backslidings from mee, thou makest no Conscience of thy wayes. Thou canst do no more to fill thy cup full to the brim with thy abominations, but woe bee unto thee when it shall be full, for thou shalt be forced to drink up all thy filthy perjuries, blasphemies, abominations, murders, and poysonable heresies, allowed of, invented, forged, & maintained by thee, to the dishonour of my God, and dispraise of mee, thou art become senceless, and thy understanding is departed from thee. Dost thou not remember that when the evil spirit did undertake to perswade *Ahab* to fall by the sword of the children of *Ammon*, was it not by beeing a lying spirit in the mouthes of his Prophets? And hath not thy Prophets seduced thee to fall upon thy own sword, dost thou not perceive that there is a heavy judgement comming from the Lord my God upon thee? Art thou blind, or dost thou not regard the visible threatnings of the Lord my God for the contempt of mee? Art thou become so insolent, as to slight the wrath of the Almighty? Thou hast and dost proclaime thy self open enemy to all civility and civill government, denying thy duty to God, and thy King, refusing all Religion and right rule, suspending, subverting, and suppressing all spirittuall Pastors and godly learned men, maintaining heresies, Atheisme, and ungodly livers in their roomes, dost thou look for a feartfull end, and that thou sha't be made a spectacle and a visible example to all Nations, for this, aske but those of thy commerce what difference there is between thy estate now, and the time that I had my
peace

peaceable habitation with thee, aske thy tradesmen, what alteration there is now of their estate? And those who get their living by their handwork, I say aske them what losse they find at the weeks end. Let every one in their severall callings beare witnessse with thee to this truth. And since thou hast cast mee off; following after thy enchanting, seducing lovers. What hast thou gained? any thing else, but that thou hadst purchased hundreds of yeeres before, thou hast spent all in these 7 yeeres of thy licentious living, denying thy duty to God and thy King, and forsaking mee. Thou mayst be compared unto an adulteresse woman who had spent all her husbands riches with her new lovers. And now when thou beginnest to be poore, thy lovers who hath enriched themselves with thy goods, doth now disdain thee and laugh thee to scorne, if thou have no more monies, they shall strip thee, and rather pitty thy nakednesse, then commiserate thy estate, but shall utterly undo thee, if thou disassent to their desires. Art thou bereft of sense, or deprived of eyes, that dost rather fall then see thy own wretched estate: that (those whom thou hired to bee thine executioners of thy malice against them whom thou intended to undo) are now become thy shame like unto *Hamans* gallowes, that hang'd his master: be not thy hirelings become thy masters, thy bond servants, thy Commanders: hath the like been done in any other Country that is done in thee? It is a thing to be wondered at, that thou hast such heart to do such unlawfull things, as to presse to depose thy lawfull Prince, to subvert Religion, and to kill thy selfe, and hast not the courage to withstand the cruelties of thy domestique enemies, nor to gainsay their imprisoning Ordinances, nor to refuse their unreasonable demands.

O miserable wretch ! more then miserable, how long wilt thou halt between two opinions ? If the Lord be God follow him, if *Daal* be God follow him. Thou hadst once wit : thou hadst judgement, thou hadst understanding, thou hadst once valour to withstand the power of Nations : call to mind the prosperous success thou hast had to resist the invasions of Kingdoms, and not only to resist, but overcome victoriously, witness *France* and *Scotland*, where in one day thou hadst the glorious victory of two battels, and took both their Kings prisoners, art thou not *England* now as thou wast then ? The number of thy fighting men and armes be rather augmented then diminished. Thou lackest nothing but courage. Then heed, and take my counsell, I love thee, and am sorry for thy disaster, for all thy rigour used against mee, returne then to thy wonted obedience to God and to thy lawfull King and to mee. And try if the Lord will not give thee a blessing, and will make good all thy losses, and restore thee to thy wonted happinesse, so that thy withered branches shall yet bud and bring forth the wonted pleasant fruits, stop thou thine eares at thy seducing enchanters, hearken no more to their flattering alluring intisings, but take courage, and shake off the heavy intollerable burden of slavish bondage, and turne to the Lord thy God, and let mee have my own accustomed liberty, that my sister justice come againe and injoy his wonted Prerogatives and thou shalt see how the Lord shall cast thy scourge into the fire, and ease thee as the loving father did his scilforge child. The Lord my God give thee eyes to see, a heart to understand, judgement to discern, and to chose the best that thy fall be not perpetuall. *Amen.*

Imprimatur. JOHN DOWNAME.

FINIS.